

THEY ALL HIDE OUT

POLICE COMMISSIONERS ARE VERY WEARY OF THEIR JOBS.

They Cannot Stand the Cold Shoulder which the Business Men Turn Towards Them—Synthe, Leurence and Keck Seem Shy Up on the Streets—The Prohibitionists are Sick of the Force and Want to Know Why the Joints are Not Closed—Synthe the Tries to Shift the Responsibility on the Others.

The new police commissioners are having a hard time of it since they have become the tools of Tiger Bill and everybody who has observed them in the last week is satisfied that nothing but the salary now induces them to hold onto the office.

The business men turn the cold shoulder to the commissioners in such an emphatic way that they feel keenly the disgraceful position in which they have been placed and they are hiding out as it were, and keeping as much as possible off the business streets.

When Leurence goes down to the commissioners office in the city building he travels the back streets instead of coming down Main.

Dave Synthe has his office in the Sedgewick building and he occasionally rides his wheel up First street and comes out Douglas avenue down in the neighborhood of the railroad where he holds a few confidential chats with the boys.

He is a prohibitionist but does not allow prohibition to interfere with his politics and David gets around on the sly and tells the boys that he is all right but that the trouble is with Leurence and Keck who he says are Republicans.

Some of the joint men actually believe that Synthe is trying to keep Keck, Leurence, Tiger Bill and the other cranks from making fools of themselves. He explains that he voted to displace Judge Hutton with Seth Tucker because Leurence and Keck would have done it anyhow and he thought it best to end the fight at once. Leurence claims that the Eagle has slandered him by its insinuations about the Jersey cow but he has never had the reckless attorney to deny that he is the individual who inherited the Jersey cow.

However brave a man may be he does not like to face a whole community when he has wronged them and the police commissioners know very well that they are wronging the community by heaping taxes upon the taxpayers all to no purpose. It is no wonder that they avoid meeting the business men.

Tiger Bill came out of his jungle yesterday but he was mighty glad to get back again. He had Con Kelleher arrested for violating the prohibitory liquor law with a great flourish of trumpet.

Tiger Bill got word that there was something in the wind but he did not know what it was. He learned that Colonel Nicholas Bird had been carrying papers made out in the Con Kelleher case and that he would probably be yanked up before the district court tomorrow to show by what authority he held Con Kelleher in prison.

This vicious beast of the jungles sniffed danger in the very air and he hastened to his prisoner to make terms and if possible to get out of the Con Kelleher case.

This vicious beast of the jungles sniffed danger in the very air and he hastened to his prisoner to make terms and if possible to get out of the Con Kelleher case.

The tiger became tame as a kitten and told Con Kelleher that he would dismiss this case against him if he would promise to engage in the liquor business no longer.

He nearly dropped dead when Con said: "No, Mr. Tiger, selling liquor is my business and I do not know where to get another job now to earn my bread. I cannot accept your proposition."

What this could mean Tiger Bill could not tell. Here was a man in reason because he refused to give bond and confessing that he was in a business that Tiger Bill had promised all the cranks that he would suppress in ten days and make Wichita drier than Emporia or Pumpkin's cross roads.

Tiger Bill was dumfounded and he went home determined to wait for further developments. He knows that Colonel Nicholas Bird is a fighter from the backwoods and whether a concealed trap has been sprung on the tiger or some new law point has been discovered he was unable to figure out and could only wait for future developments in the district court today.

In the meantime the prohibitions are paying dust in the air like a mad bull in the sight and scent of warm red blood. They want to know why the joints are not closed. They have found out that when one joint is closed that it and two others immediately open.

There are joints and joints and Tiger Bill and the commissioners all know it. When commissioner Synthe ventured out on Main street day before yesterday he was surrounded by a crowd that he soon found out were not his friends and a prominent citizen of Klugman leaned over and asked Mr. Synthe if he could tell him where he could get something to drink. "I can tell you a number of places where you can get it," growled the Democratic member of the board of police commissioners.

That is what the prohibitions cannot understand. Why are the joints not closed they are every hour asking. They believe that the way to close them is to close them and they imagined that Tiger Bill could go around and close all the joints and put the keys in his pocket and that would be the end of it. They are finding out that this is not being done and they are losing confidence in Tiger Bill.

HE TELLS HIS SIDE.

Rev. Tom Irwin is back from Colorado and is Not a Mormon.

Rev. Thomas Irwin about whose poverty mission to Colorado so much has been said in the papers was in the city yesterday.

It was reported some time ago that Mr. Irwin upon arriving at Salt Lake City accepted the first invitation offered to sinners to join the Mormon church. When asked about this he pronounced the allegation a lie made out of whole cloth and denounced the allegation.

It has also been said that if Mr. Irwin went back to Pond Creek after having

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

WATER'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. From Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CAME FROM ALBION

FIVE SUBJECTS OF GOOD QUEEN VIO ARRIVE IN WICHITA.

They Came Here to Go into the Past Horse Business and Get Pointers About How to Make Toler Flyers—Their Appearance Very Suggestive of the Good Old Days of the Runaway Colony—Could Not Understand Prohibition or the High License on Cigarettes—They are Young Fellows Who are Up to Snuff.

The fame of Wichita as a horse center has traveled far and near. It has traveled as far as England, the little home of the empress of India.

Yesterday four young gentlemen dressed in the usual garb of their nation, alighted from the train at the union depot and were taken charge of and located at the Hotel Carey by Harry Dietrich.

Their presence reminded one, and very forcibly of the days when Runnymede flourished, when some seventy or eighty of the younger sons of England had their homes there and pursued the brilliant career of farmers.

The young gentlemen who arrived yesterday were W. W. Keating of the County of West Meath, Ireland, and G. H. Eldrid, Thomas Scully and J. M. Steel of England. Sam Estridge is the fifth man of the party and he is a native of the United States.

They were all well and in good health, having been detained in New York to await mail of importance.

Today the boys will visit the Toler horse farm if Mr. Steele, who is sick, will be able to travel.

The young men came here to engage in the business of raising blooded horses having heard in England that this was the way to make a fortune. Their determination to locate here became more fixed when they ascertained that Wichita was the home of John R. Gentry, or at least his birth place.

After visiting Toler they will also visit the Jewett stock farm at Cheney and after that they will visit the stock farms of Mr. Kitzmiller and others.

The introduction of American horses and the American horse raised the development of speed has created quite an interest in England, and it is deemed a part of the education of young gentlemen to come over here and study in that line.

What they will do after seeing these stock farms is not definite as yet, but it is safe to say that the young men will eventually invest considerable money in horseflesh.

G. H. Eldrid was partly educated in this country, but for the past few years he has been in Australia and in several other fractions of the vast territory over which Victoria wields her scepter.

Mr. Keating, the Irishman, naturally drifts into the affairs of the Emerald Isle in his conversation. He says the country is very quiet at present, being entirely free from the disturbances that characterized it a few years back.

The young men seem to think that a good deal of prejudice existed against Englishmen in this country, but they were surprised at not observing it to any great extent. It was no easy matter to get them to thoroughly understand the fact that the sale of liquor is illegal in Kansas and they were simply dumfounded when they ascertained that the American horse was practically prohibited in Wichita.

THEY WANT THEM HERE.

Wichita People Want Flyers at the State Fair.

The subject of bringing John R. Gentry, Joe Patchen, Robert J. Fidler and Mascot here for a race at the State fair is being discussed by local horsemen. The scheme is the most audacious yet proposed in the city and seems to be to raise a sufficient sum by the sale of tickets, at a popular price, enabling the holder to admission to the grounds, the grand stand and town people will be anxious to embrace this opportunity to see the greatest horses in the world at much less expense than would be necessary to go to Chicago or to learn to them.

Local pride too, would no doubt be a factor for the two horses most prominently before the world today are not only western horses they are Sedgewick county horses, and of them, John R. Gentry, came right from our own town of Wichita.

BLOOD WILL ALWAYS TELL.

Boys at the Stock Yards Offer to Wage Money on a Three-Months-Old Colt.

Sedgewick county is fast becoming famous for its trotting horses and nearly every year some new wonders are developed.

They now have a wonder up at the stock yards in the shape of a three-months old colt that can pace nearly as fast as a common horse can run.

The colt is the property of Robert Peoples, the man who raised famous Mangle P. and was sired by Russell D. W. R. Dulaney has offered as good as his word for the colt and J. J. Kellomaki is willing to pay a good round cash price for the flyer.

Mr. Peoples has just measured the colt and he brought it down to the stock yards where it can be examined day and night and guarded against accident.

The colt is as clean limbed as a cat, with finely cut head and neck and full eye and is in every respect a perfect picture of the thoroughbred. What it will do when it is three years old is a problem, but some of the horsemen are willing to risk some money on the chances of its being fast. The boys at the yards offer to put up money that "Crescent," as it has been named, can out pace any colt in the world of its age.

CITY IN BRIEF.

J. M. Ross was at Eldorado yesterday.

Colonel Halliwell is home from Arkansas.

J. H. Murphy of Ogden, Utah, is in the city on business.

Judge Frank Dale returned to his home at Guthrie last night.

J. H. McCall has bought the Kansas Freeman from Ed. Marchant.

John Conley who has been quite sick is reported to be on the mend.

Miss Little Girl of Belle Plaine visited Miss Girdle Foman yesterday.

Miss Mary Newcomb of Pond Creek is visiting in the city for a few days.

Mr. Bert Caswell is enjoying a visit from his parents of Whitewater, Wis.

Mrs. Orth sued her husband for a divorce in the district court yesterday.

LeRoy Kramer is in Kingman today attending the district court of that county.

Judge Barrett has already started for the Grand Army encampment at Louisville.

Miss Cora Hettinger has returned from a pleasant visit to her old home in Pennsylvania.

The case of the state against Matt Wall will be called before Justice Tucker this morning.

Governor Lewelling is kept busy now entertaining political missionaries from all over the state.

Steve Blair of Burr City was in town yesterday and yesterday a big corn crop in his neighborhood.

Next State Senator Harry L. Gordon has mastered the art of riding a bicycle. They are all coming to it.

INSURE IN HUTMAN'S AGENCY

Against Fire, Lightning, Tornado, Flood, Plate-Glass Accidents

MATT WAS PINCHED

HIS PLACE AND HIS MEN CAPTURED BY THE POLICE

They Bouds Fined at \$500 which They Gave and were Soon Doing Business Again—Only Eighteen Glasses and a Pint Measure Outside of a Few Bottles of Hop Tea Found—Con Kelleher Starts an Open Place on East Douglas—He was Arrested and Wouldn't Accept Liberty Offered by Tiger Bill.

Assistant Attorney General Campbell and his son were in town last night at a later hour than is usual for them since he became a prohibitionist. He wore his glasses and walked about the streets, after he had hitched his pony, in a manner that indicated trouble.

Old timers passed him and never spoke, but they shook their heads and watched the party figure spin around and "rubber-neck." In a short time the whole thing was explained. Chief Massey and Assistant Chief Sutton were seen talking long strides towards Matt Wall's place of business.

John McMillan was sitting in an easy chair in front of the door and the first thing he knew he was under arrest for indulging in the fresh evening air. Matt Wall was standing on the curbstone with his shirt collar open to catch the south breeze and when he turned around to see what was up he found himself a prisoner.

The police next turned their attention to "Little Jack," and they found him inside and placed him under arrest, too. They then took charge of the property in the room and took it off to the city building. The property consisted of eighteen glasses, a tin pint measure and a few bottles of warm hop tea. The whole thing amounted, in value, to \$2.25.

When the prisoners went to police headquarters their bond was fixed at \$500 and in three minutes they were back to their old stand and doing a thriving business.

John McMillan can't understand what they arrested him for, as he was doing nothing but sitting in a chair. The prisoners took their arrest coolly and went to the city building as carelessly as if they were going to dinner.

CON TAKEN IN, TOO.

Yesterday afternoon Con Kelleher opened up a place of business on East Douglas avenue, a few doors east of Fourth avenue. He started in with a bottle of whiskey and a lot of beer and apparently made no effort to conceal what he was doing. In due time the police came along and arrested him. He is still in jail having made no effort to give bond, which he could easily have done.

WHY THE STOKES FOR SALE.

A man profound and seeming wise. Who makes a name for himself. And business fame. With printer's ink. That makes folks think. Went heretofore. Only advertise. And day by day. Just throw away. The hard-earned rocks. My name now talks. My growing trade, my store's vast size. Will draw the crowd. And talk more loud. Than columns wasted every day. On ads. I've made no money pay. He cut the printers down one-half. The savings made the old man laugh. But still he wouldn't advertise. And "Store for Sale" caused no surprise.

Schnitzler's case comes up in the supreme court this morning and Otto Eckstein has come up to attend to it.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

The Welles Circle of Kings Daughters will meet Thursday at four o'clock at the Misses Potts 1621 North Lawrence.

There will be an entertainment at the United Presbyterian church, corner of First and Ohio streets Friday evening Sept. 6. No admittance will be charged.

The Parish Aid chapter of St. John's church will meet at the church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Every member of the chapter earnestly requested to be present. Important business to be transacted.

SPECIALTY.—Wife, dear, the eggs are not fresh. "How can you tell like that, hubber? The cock fetched them from the shop only a quarter of an hour ago."—Zetseus.

When you find out what women do for don't think for you're worse off than before. See? Do best way is to take 'em as you find 'em, and try not to go crying 'bout it. Dat's right.—Chimney Fadden.

"What must precede baptism?" asked the rector, when catechizing the Sunday school. "A baby," exclaimed a bright boy, with the air of one stating a self-evident truth.—Exchange.

INSTANT RELIEF

for all afflicted with TORTURING SKIN DISEASES

in a Single Application of

Cuticura

in a Single Application of

Goldstandt

Also Sole Agent for Youman's and Roeloff Hats.

Medicine Droppers.

THE BAKER GROCERY CO.

THE HETTINGER BROS.

YES, HONEY.

C. I. FULLER.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

EVERY MAN

endowed with common sense and reasonable health has a competence within his grasp. If he is only willing to pay the price. To do this he need not be as cunning as Jay Gould, nor as stingy as Russell Sage, but he must both earn and save. If he earns but little he must save a portion. It is better to have a ten per cent faculty for saving than one hundred per cent faculty for earning. Without it, the business axiom will be practically demonstrated in the saving. In prices of reliable groceries and family supplies if you will call on the

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MATT WAS PINCHED

HIS PLACE AND HIS MEN CAPTURED BY THE POLICE

They Bouds Fined at \$500 which They Gave and were Soon Doing Business Again—Only Eighteen Glasses and a Pint Measure Outside of a Few Bottles of Hop Tea Found—Con Kelleher Starts an Open Place on East Douglas—He was Arrested and Wouldn't Accept Liberty Offered by Tiger Bill.

Assistant Attorney General Campbell and his son were in town last night at a later hour than is usual for them since he became a prohibitionist. He wore his glasses and walked about the streets, after he had hitched his pony, in a manner that indicated trouble.

Old timers passed him and never spoke, but they shook their heads and watched the party figure spin around and "rubber-neck." In a short time the whole thing was explained. Chief Massey and Assistant Chief Sutton were seen talking long strides towards Matt Wall's place of business.

John McMillan was sitting in an easy chair in front of the door and the first thing he knew he was under arrest for indulging in the fresh evening air. Matt Wall was standing on the curbstone with his shirt collar open to catch the south breeze and when he turned around to see what was up he found himself a prisoner.

The police next turned their attention to "Little Jack," and they found him inside and placed him under arrest, too. They then took charge of the property in the room and took it off to the city building. The property consisted of eighteen glasses, a tin pint measure and a few bottles of warm hop tea. The whole thing amounted, in value, to \$2.25.

When the prisoners went to police headquarters their bond was fixed at \$500 and in three minutes they were back to their old stand and doing a thriving business.

John McMillan can't understand what they arrested him for, as he was doing nothing but sitting in a chair. The prisoners took their arrest coolly and went to the city building as carelessly as if they were going to dinner.

CON TAKEN IN, TOO.

Yesterday afternoon Con Kelleher opened up a place of business on East Douglas avenue, a few doors east of Fourth avenue. He started in with a bottle of whiskey and a lot of beer and apparently made no effort to conceal what he was doing. In due time the police came along and arrested him. He is still in jail having made no effort to give bond, which he could easily have done.

WHY THE STOKES FOR SALE.

A man profound and seeming wise. Who makes a name for himself. And business fame. With printer's ink. That makes folks think. Went heretofore. Only advertise. And day by day. Just throw away. The hard-earned rocks. My name now talks. My growing trade, my store's vast size. Will draw the crowd. And talk more loud. Than columns wasted every day. On ads. I've made no money pay. He cut the printers down one-half. The savings made the old man laugh. But still he wouldn't advertise. And "Store for Sale" caused no surprise.

Schnitzler's case comes up in the supreme court this morning and Otto Eckstein has come up to attend to it.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

The Welles Circle of Kings Daughters will meet Thursday at four o'clock at the Misses Potts 1621 North Lawrence.

There will be an entertainment at the United Presbyterian church, corner of First and Ohio streets Friday evening Sept. 6. No admittance will be charged.

The Parish Aid chapter of St. John's church will meet at the church Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Every member of the chapter earnestly requested to be present. Important business to be transacted.

SPECIALTY.—Wife, dear, the eggs are not fresh. "How can you tell like that, hubber? The cock fetched them from the shop only a quarter of an hour ago."—Zetseus.

When you find out what women do for don't think for you're worse off than before. See? Do best way is to take 'em as you find 'em, and try not to go crying 'bout it. Dat's right.—Chimney Fadden.

INSTANT RELIEF

for all afflicted with TORTURING SKIN DISEASES

in a Single Application of

Goldstandt

Also Sole Agent for Youman's and Roeloff Hats.

Medicine Droppers.

THE BAKER GROCERY CO.

THE HETTINGER BROS.

YES, HONEY.

C. I. FULLER.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

EVERY MAN

endowed with common sense and reasonable health has a competence within his grasp. If he is only willing to pay the price. To do this he need not be as cunning as Jay Gould, nor as stingy as Russell Sage, but he must both earn and save. If he earns but little he must save a portion. It is better to have a ten per cent faculty for saving than one hundred per cent faculty for earning. Without it, the business axiom will be practically demonstrated in the saving. In prices of reliable groceries and family supplies if you will call on the

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

MISS H. HANEL, MODIST.

AT Cash Henderson's

Today's Offerings—

Just for school opening, 500 choice, large size Slate Sponges 5c each—10c values. Today only one lot of Gingham 6c. Last offer. Be quick.

Ladies' 25 and 40c Colored Hose at 19c a pair. Final offer.

White Flouncings, 24 inches wide, for children's wear; real value 30c, now 15c.

See Lace department display. Some 25c values at 10c.

Elegant Swivel Silks—same invoice that you bought from at 50c a few weeks ago. Prices have shrunk to 33c. Rob Roy and Highland patterns.

Dresden Figured Taffeta Moire 17c yard. New arrival of Stand Covert and Drapery Silks. Unusual offerings.

AT Cash Henderson's

TO THE CLOTHING MERCHANTS AND DEALERS

IN KANSAS, OKLAHOMA AND INDIAN TERRITORY.

We desire to notify you that we are retiring from business, and in consequence are disposing of our entire stock, regardless of cost, consisting of Suits, Overcoats, Pants, Boys' and Children's Clothing. You will find it to your advantage to call at the Hotel Carey, Wichita, Kan., where our Mr. C. R. Fulton will be pleased to show you our line of samples. If you cannot call, write him and he will be pleased to correspond with you.

Owing to the rapid sale of these goods, the stock is fast being reduced, and we urge you therefore to call or write him at once and take advantage of this rare opportunity.

We hope to see you here or hear from you by letter. Any information you desire will be cheerfully furnished by addressing

C. R. FULTON, Hotel Carey, Wichita, Kan.

MACK, STADLER & CO, CINCINNATI

FINE CLOTHING

—IS—

OUR SPECIALTY.

Our new stock of Piece Goods, just received, is very full and complete. It is composed of the Finest and Best products of the best English and Scotch mills, bought direct from London. We have the largest and only exclusively high grade of woollens in the city. Prices of these goods are considerably lower this season, which will enable us to supply our customers at correspondingly lower prices. The well-known reputation of our house for the superior

STYLE AND FINISH

of our garments will be maintained. We have all the latest effects of styles in vogue at the fashion centers. If in quest of Fine Clothing call on

MILLER & HULL